

SONG BOOK



CALGARY
ALBERTA
Canada



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1. **O CANADA!**

O Canada, our home, our native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
 The True North strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada
 We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, glorious and free,
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

2. **THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER**

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's
 last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through
 the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly
 streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting
 in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag
 was still there.
Oh, say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
 brave?

(Repeat last two lines)

3. **SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD**

Darling I am growing old,
 Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
 Life is fading fast away.
But my darling, you will be, will be,
 Always young and fair to me;
Yet my darling, you will be,
 Always young and fair to me.
Darling, I am growing, growing old
 Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
 Life is fading fast away.

4. **MY WILD IRISH ROSE**

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere, but none can
 compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me
 take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

5. HARBOR LIGHTS

I saw the Harbor Lights,
They only told me we were parting,
The same old Harbor Lights
That once brought you to me,
I watch'd the Harbor Lights,
How could I help if tears were starting?
Good-bye to tender nights
Beside the silv'ry sea.
I longed to hold you near and kiss
you just once more
But you were on the ship and I was
on the shore.
Now I know lonely nights,
For all the while my heart is whisp'ring.
Some other Harbor Lights
Will steal your love from me.

6. THERE'S A GOLD MINE IN THE SKY

There's a gold mine in the sky far away,
We will find it, you and I, some sweet day,
There'll be clover just for you down the line
Where the skies are always blue, pal of mine.
Take your time, ole mule, I know you're
growing lame,
But you'll pasture in the stars when we strike
that claim.
And we'll set up there and watch the world
roll by
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky.
Far away, far away, we will find that long lost
gold mine some sweet day.
And we'll say "Hello" to friends who said
"Good-bye,"
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky.
Far away, far away, in the sky.

7. WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

I wander'd today on the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie
As we used to, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung,
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.
And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trails of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

8. ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks
o' Clyde

Roamin' in the gloamin' w' my lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best,
O it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'!

9. LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding,
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing,
And the white moon beams,
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true,
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

10. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find,
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.

We'll find perfect peace, where joys never
cease,

Out there beneath the kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest,
Somewhere in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by

11. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing,
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away

12. ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnies, where early fa's
the dew,

And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me
her promise true,

Gave me her promise true, which ne'er forgot
will be,

And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon
and dee

13. **HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN**

Happy days are here again, the skies above
are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again.
All together, shout it now, there's no one
here can doubt it now,
Let us tell the world about it now,
Happy days are here again.
Your cares and troubles are gone, there'll be
no more from now on,
Happy days are here again, the skies above
are clear again,
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again

14. **ALL ASHORE**

All ashore, we're sailing, to an island of
dreams somewhere,
All ashore, we're sailing,
Cast away every fear and care
So stay in my arms till the storms are through
Till the new lights of home come in view
All ashore, we're sailing,
To the harbor where dreams come through

15. **SCHOOL DAYS**

School days, school days, dear old golden
rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau,
And you wrote on your slate, "I love you Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids

16. **LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG**

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low
And the flickering shadows softly come and go
Though the heart be weary, sad the day and long
Still to us at twilight, Comes love's old song.
Comes love's old sweet song

17. **LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART**

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too—
Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so true,
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

18. THE CALGARY SONG

(Tune Turkey in the Straw)

Oh, we come from the country where the
Chinooks blow,
From the Foothills City in the Valley of the Bow,
Where the clear cool waters from the
mountains flow and
The handsome women and the big men grow!

Chorus

Fiddle-de-rol-dol,
Fiddle all the day,
Fiddle-de-rol-dol,
Fiddle all the day,
Ride 'em cowboy!
Let 'er Buck! WHOA!
We're the broncho busters from
the Valley of the Bow

19. THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town,
And there my dear love sits him down,
Sits him down,
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me

Chorus

Fare thee well for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends
must part,
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu,
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee.

20. MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose, stop crying
I'll come back to you some sunny day,
Every night you'll know that I'll be pining,
Ev'ry hour a year while I'm away,
Dry those big brown eyes and smile, dear,
Banish all those tears and please don't sigh,
Kiss me once again and hold me,
Mexicali Rose, good-bye.

21. IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight,
You can hear those darkies singing,
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

22.

'TIL REVEILLE

From "Taps" 'til Reveille
I dream the whole night through.
Each night 'til I hear Reveille,
I dream, my dear, of you.
I have your face before me
The moments we're apart,
From "Taps" 'til I hear Reveille
I dream of you, sweetheart

23. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

Oh! don't we have a good time, a good time,
a good time,
Oh! don't we have a good time when we are
with friends,
For your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends
Oh! don't we have a good time when we are
with friends.
The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier are we,
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier are we.

24. SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's springtime in the Rockies,
I'll be coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains,
With your bonny eyes of blue.
Once, again I'll say I love you,
While the birds sing all the day,
When it's springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away

25.

MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away,
I think about you all through the day
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
Just long to know that you understand,
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy misses you.

26. LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set,
God, who made thee noble, make thee nobler yet
God, who made thee noble, make thee nobler yet

27. MY GAL SAL

They called her frivolous Sal, a peculiar sort
of a gal
With a heart that was mellow, an all 'round
good fellow,
Was my old pal
Your troubles sorrows and care, she was
always willing to share
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level,
Was my gal Sal

28. AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne

29. LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon'
Where me and my true love were ever wont
to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'
Oh! ye'll tak' the high road
And I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will
Never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks
O' Loch Lomon'

30. OLD FOLKS AT HOME

"Way down upon the Swanee river,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,
Dere's wha de old folks stay
All up and down de whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.
All de world am sad and dreary,
Eb'rywhere I roam,
Oh! Darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

31. MEMORIES

Memories, memories, dreams of love so true,
O'er the sea of Memory I'm drifting back to you,
Childhood days, wildwood days, among the
birds and bees,
You left me alone, but still you're my own,
In my beautiful memories.

32. THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,
We've danced the whole night thru,
And daylight soon will be dawning,
Just one more waltz with you.
That melody so entrancing,
Seems to be made for us two,
I could just keep right on dancing
Forever, dear, with you

33. DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream, where I first
met you,
With your eyes of blue, dressed in gingham too,
And it was there I knew that you loved me true,
You were sixteen, my village queen,
Down by the old mill stream

34. HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day

**35. DAISY, DAISY, GIVE ME YOUR
ANSWER, DO**

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you,
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a
carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,
Of a bicycle built for two.

36. MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

37. WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER

Way down upon the Swanee river, far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,
Dere's wha the old folks stay
All up and down the whole creation,
Sady I roam,
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home.
All the world's sad and dreary,
everywhere I roam,
Oh, Darkies how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home

38. THE LAST ROUND-UP

I'm headin' for the last round up,
Gonna saddle old Part for the last time and ride,
So long, old pal, it's time your tears were dried
I'm headin' for the last round-up.
Git along, little dogie, git along, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along,
I'm headin' for the last round up,
To the far away ranch of the Boss in the sky,
Where the strays are counted and branded
there go I,
I'm headin' for the last round-up.

39. WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN

When the moon comes over the mountain
Every beam brings a dream dear, of you,
Once again we stroll 'neath the mountain
Through that rose covered valley we knew
Each day's grey and dreary,
But the night is bright and cheery,
When the moon comes over the mountain,
I'm alone with my memories of you.

40. ALICE BLUE GOWN

In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown,
When I first wandered down into town
I was both proud and shy, as I passed every eye,
And in every shop window I'd primp passing by,
And in manner of fashion I'd frown,
While the world seemed to smile all around,
Till it wilted I wore it,
I'll always adore it,
My sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

41. MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses bring wonderful memories
of you
My heart reposes in beautiful thoughts so true;
June light discloses love's olden dreams
sparkling anew,
Moonlight and roses bring memories of you

42. ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh my boys, anchors aweigh,
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of
day, day, day,
Through our last night on shore drink to the foam
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a
happy voyage home.

43. PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, boys, smile,
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile boys, that's the style,
What's the use of worrying,
It never was worth while,
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile

44. LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING

Look for the silver lining
When e'er a cloud appears in the blue
Remember somewhere the sun is shining,
And so the right thing to do
Is make it shine for you;
A heart full of joy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife
So always look for the silver lining
And try to find the sunny side of life.

45. AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner and under the tree,
The gallant major said, "Stroll with me,"
I said, "Nay, Nay" I said "No, No!"
But ever since I've been there once,
I always want to go,
Around the corner and under the tree,
The handsome major, made love to me;
He kissed me once, he kissed me twice.
It wasn't just the thing to do,
But gosh! It was so nice.

46.

IDA

Ida, sweet as apple cider, sweeter than
all I know

Come out! n the silv'ry moonlight,
Of love we'll whisper so soft and low,
Seems tho' can't live without you,
Listen, Oh! Honey, do.

Ida, I idolize yer,
I love you, Ida, deed I do.

47.

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near
For I love you truly, truly, dear.

48.

THE KING'S HORSES

The King's horses, the King's men,
They marched down the street,
And they marched back again,
They're n scarlet, they're in gold,
All dollied up they're a joy to behold,
The King's horses and the King's men.
They're not out to fight the foe,
You might think so, but oh dear no,
They're out because they've got to go,
To put a little pep into the Lord Mayor's show;
It's their duty — now and then,
To march down the street and to march
back again,
The King's horses — and the King's men.

49. IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

In the good, old summer time,
In the good, old summer time,
Strolling thru' the shady lane
With your baby mine.
You hold her hand and she holds yours,
And that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsy wootsy,
In the good, old summer time,

50. OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear because
they look so neat,
Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear to walk
the golden street.

51. EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet with all the frills upon it,
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade,
I'll be all in clover and when they look you over,
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade.
On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue,
The photographers will snap us and you'll find
that you're in the rotogravure,
Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter
bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.

52. MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the Darksies are gay,
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in bloom,
Where the birds make musc all the day
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright,
B'y'n bye hard times come knocking at the door,
Then, my old Kentucky home, good night.

53. PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil

54. ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Come on an' hear, Come on an' hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band,
Come on an' hear, Come on an' hear,
It's the best band in the land,
They can play the bugle call
Like you never heard before,
So natural that you want to go to war,
It's just the best est band what am,
Come on an' hear,
Come on along, Come on along,
Let me take you by the hand
Up to the man, the very man,
Who's the leader of the band,
And if you want to hear,
The Swanee River played in Ragtime,
Come on an' hear, Come on an' hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band.

55. WHO'S SORRY NOW

Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
Who's heart is aching, for breaking each vow?
Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
Just like I cried over you
Right to the end, just like a friend,
I tried to warn you, somehow
You had your way, now you must pay,
I'm glad that you're sorry now

**56 DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH
THINE EYES**

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine,
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine,
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,
Doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not ask for thine.

57. VILLAGE CHOIR

I hear a voice so sweet and low,
The Voice in the old Village Choir.
It sings to me of long ago,
The Voice in the old Village Choir
In dreams I drift thru the twilight haze,
Home to the scenes of my childhood days,
To hear again when lights are low
The Voice in the old Village Choir

58. WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream,
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream,
Your love will live in my heart
So kiss me, my sweet,
And so let us part,
And when I grow too old to dream,
That kiss will live in my heart.

59. SYMPATHY

You need sympathy, sympathy, just sympathy,
I'm just trying to be friendly and gentle
But not sentimental,
So if I should touch your hand, don't misunder-
stand it's meaning,
You must know I'm but showing sympathy.

64. NIGHT AND DAY

Night and day you are the one,
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun,
Whether near to me or far,
It's no matter, darling, where you are,
I think of you, Night and Day
Night and day, why is it so?
That this longing for you follows wherever I go.
In the roaring traffic's boom,
In the silence of my lonely room,
I think of you, Night and Day
Night and day, under the hide of me,
There's an Oh, such a hungry, yearning, burning
inside of me.
And it's torment won't be through
'Til you let me spend my life making love to you,
Day and night, Night and Day

65. BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The Bells of St. Mary's, Ah, hear they are calling,
The young ones, the true loves, who come from
the sea.
And so, my beloved, when red leaves are falling,
The love bells shall ring out, ring out, for you
and me

66. A WEE DEOCH-AND-DORIS

Just a wee Deoch-and-Doris, a wee drap, that's a'
A wee Deoch an' Doris, before we gang awa',
There's a wee wifie waiting in a wee but and ben,
If ye can say, "It's a braw, bricht, moonlight
nicht,"
Ye're a-richt, ye ken!"

67. THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn,
Just like an old coat that's tattered and torn,
I'm left in this wide world to cry and to mourn
Betrayed by a maid in her teens,
Ah, this girl that I loved she was handsome
and swell,
And I tried all I knew her to please,
But I never could please her one fraction so well
As the man on the flying trapeze
He flies through the air with the greatest of ease,
The daring young man on the flying trapeze,
His manner is graceful, all girls he does please
And my love he has purloined away.

68. SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I
wanna go to bed,
I had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it went right to my head,
No matter where I roam, o'er land or sea or foam,
You'll always hear me singin' this song,
Show me the way to go home

69. SLEEPY TIME GAL

Sleepy time gal, you're turning night into day
Sleepy time gal, you've danced the ev'ning away
Before each silvery star fades out of sight,
Please give me one little k ss, then let us
whisper "Good-night"
It's getting late and dear your pillow's waitin'
Sleepy time gal, when all your dancin' is thru
Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you,
You'll learn to cook and to sew,
What's more you'll love it, I know,
When you're a stay-at-home, play-at-home,
eight o'clock, sleepy time gal

70. GYPSY LOVE SONG

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
Dream of the field and the grove,
Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland,
Where your fancies rove?
Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
Wild little woodland dove,
Can you hear the song that tells you
All my heart's true love?

71. ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

Come you back to Mandalay, where the old
Fictilia lay,
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunking from
Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay, where the flyin'
fishes play,
And the moon comes up like thunder out of
China 'cross the bay

72. SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my beautiful Rose,
She's my little lady, that everyone knows,
And when we are married, how happy we'll be,
For I love Sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

73. MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in my heart which no colleen may
own,
There's a depth in me soul never sounded or
known,
There's a place in my mem'ry, my life that you
fill
No other can take it, no one ever will
Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled
with care,
I kiss the dear fingers so toil-worn for me,
Oh, God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree

74. THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my
childhood,
When fond recollections present them to view,
The orchard, the meadow, the deep, tangled
wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew
The wide spreading pond and the mill that
stood by it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell,
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well

75. NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

You're nobody's sweetheart now,
They don't baby you somehow,
Fancy hose, silken gown,
You'd be out of place in your own home town
When you walk down the Avenue,
I just can't believe that it's you;
Painted lips, painted eyes,
Wearing a bird of Paradise,
It all seems wrong somehow
That you're nobody's sweetheart now

76. THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming alone
All her lovely companions are faded and gone,
No flower of her kindred, no rose-bud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes, or give sigh for sigh.

77. LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING

Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Sweet sweet sweet sweet sweet
Let's all warble like nightingales
Give your throat a treat,
Take your time from the birds,
Now you all know the words,
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet

78. IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming Oh my darling! when the lights
are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and
softly go,
When the winds are sobbing faintly with a
gentle unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me as you did
once long ago?
It was best to leave you thus,
Best for you and best for me

79. WILL YOU REMEMBER, SWEETHEART

Sweetheart sweetheart sweetheart,
Will you love me ever?
Will you remember this day?
When we were happy in May, my dearest one
Sweetheart sweetheart sweetheart,
Though our paths may sever, to life's last faint
ember,
Will you remember Spring-time, Love-time, May?

80. WAGON WHEELS

Wagon wheels, wagon wheels, Keep on a-turnin'
Wagon wheels,
Roll along, sing your song,
Carry me over the hill.
Go 'long, mule, there's a steamer at the landin'
Waitin' for this cotton to load,
Go 'long, mule, the Boss is understandin',
There's a pasture at the end of each road.
Wagon wheels, wagon wheels, Keep on a-turnin'
Wagon wheels,
Roll along, sing your song,
Wagon wheels carry me home,
Wagon wheels carry me home.

81. GIVE ME THE MOONLIGHT

Give me the moonlight, give me the girl,
And leave the rest to me.
Give me a babbling brook, give me a shady nook,
Where no one can see.
Give me a bench for two, where we can bill
and coo.
And mine she's bound to be
If there's anyone in doubt and they'd like to
try me out
Give me the moonlight, give me the girl.

82. STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky,
Stormy weather, since my man and I ain't
together,
Keeps rainin' all the time.
Life is bare, gloom and m's'ry everywhere,
Stormy weather, just can't get my poor self
together,
I'm weary all the time, the time,
So weary all the time.
When he went away the blues walked in and
met me,
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me,
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,
Walk in the sun once more.
Can't go on, everything I had is gone,
Stormy weather, since my man and I ain't
together,
Keeps rainin' all the time,
Keeps rainin' all the time.

83. ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her,
Beneath the shade of the old walnut tree,
Oh, I can still see the flow'rs blooming 'round her,
Where we met on the Isle of Capri
She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning,
But somehow fate hadn't meant her for me,
And tho' I sailed with the tide in the morning,
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri
Summertime was nearly over,
Blue Italian sky above,
I said "Lady, I'm a rover,
Can you spare a sweet word of love?"
She whispered softly, "It's best not to linger."
And then as I kissed her hand I could see,
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger,
'Twas good-bye on the Isle of Capri.

**84. I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING
BUT LOVE**

I can't give you anything but love, baby,
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby,
Dream awhile scheme awhile we're sure to find,
Happiness and I guess, all those things you've
always pined for,
Gee, 'd like to see you looking swell, baby,
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell baby,
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, baby,
I can't give you anything but love.

85. RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

Red sails in the sunset, 'way out on the sea,
Oh! carry my loved one home safely to me.
He sailed at the dawning, all day I've been blue,
Red sails in the sunset I'm trusting in you,
Swift wings you must borrow, make straight for
the shore,
We marry tomorrow and he goes sailing no more,
Red sails in the sunset 'way out on the sea,
Oh! carry my loved one, home safely to me

86. MARGIE

My little Margie,
I'm always thinking of you, Margie,
I'll tell the world I love you,
Don't forget your promise to me,
I have bought a home and ring and
everything for Margie,
You've been my inspiration,
Days are never blue,
After all is said and done,
There is really only one,
Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you

87. BLUE SKIES

Blue skies, smiling at me,
Nothing but blue skies do I see,
Blue bird, singing a song,
Nothing but blue birds all day long,
I never saw the sun shining so bright,
Never saw things looking so right,
Notic'n' the days go hurrying by,
When you're in love. My, how they fly,
Those blue days, all of them gone,
Nothing but blue skies, from now on.

88. SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Dusk, and the shadows falling, o'er land and sea,
Somewhere a voice is calling, calling for me,
Dusk, and the shadows falling, o'er land and sea,
Somewhere a voice is calling, calling for me.
Night and the stars are gleaming, tender and true,
Dearest, my heart is dreaming, dreaming of you!
Night and the stars are gleaming, tender and true,
Dearest, my heart is dreaming, dreaming of you.

89. I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing rainbows,
Watching clouds drifting by,
My schemes are just like all my dreams,
Ending in the sky
Some fellows look and find the sunshine
I always look and find the rain,
Some fellows make a winning sometime,
I never even make a gain, believe me,
I'm always chasing rainbows,
Trying to find a little bluebird in vain

90. OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see,
It rained all night de day I left,
De weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death,
 Susanna, don't you cry
Oh' Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo
 on my knee.

91. SMILIN' THROUGH

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill
To a little white cot by the sea,
There's a little green gate at whose trellis I wait,
While two eyes o' blue come smilin' through
 at me
There's a gray lock or two in the brown of the
 hair
There's some silver in mine too, I see,
But in all the long years when the clouds brought
 their tears,
Those two eyes o' blue kept smilin' through
 at me.

92. MY HULA LOU

I'm coming back to you, my Hula Lou
Beside the sea at Waikiki, she waits for me
And once again she'll sway my heart away
With her yacki huli hulu doola tune
Yacki hula, hicki doola,
Yacki hula, hicki du

93. MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whippoorwill is cal and evening is nigh
I'll hurry to My Blue Heaven,
I'll turn to the night, a little white light,
Will lead me to My Blue Heaven
I'll see a smiling face a fireplace, a cosy room,
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom,
Just Molly and me and baby makes three,
We're happy in My Blue Heaven.

94. BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dew drops are waiting for thee,
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Dul'd by the moonlight have all passed away
Queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody,
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me.

95. OLD FAITHFUL

Ole Faithful, we rode the range together,
Ole Faithful, in every kind of weather,
When your round up days are over,
There'll be pastures white with clover,
For you, ole Faithful, pal o' mine.
Hurry up, ole feller, 'cause the moon is yellor
tonight,
Hurry up, old feller, 'cause the moon is melow
and bright
There's a coyote howlin' to the moon above,
So carry me back to the one I love
Hurry up ole feller 'cause we gotta get home
tonight
Ole Faithful, we rode the range together,
Ole Faithful in every kind of weather,
When your round up days are over,
There'll be pastures white with clover,
For you, ole Faithful, pal o' mine

96. JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
Borne, like a vapor on the summer air,
I see her tripping where the bright streams play,
Happy as the daisies that dance on her way
Many were the wild notes her merry voice
would pour,

Many were the birds that warbled them o'er
Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air

97. GOOD NIGHT, SWEETHEART

Good night, sweetheart, till we meet tomorrow,
Good night, sweetheart, sleep will banish sorrow,
Tears and parting may make us forlorn,
But with the dawn a new day is born, so I'll say
Good night, sweetheart, tho' I'm not beside you,
Good night, sweetheartt, still my love will
guide you

Dreams enfold you, in each one I'll hold you,
Good night, sweetheart, good night

98. OH, WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Oh! what a pal was Mary,
Oh, what a pal was she,
An Angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me.
Heart of my heart was Mary,
Soul of my soul divine,
Though she's gone, love lingers on,
For Mary, old pal of mine.

99. SONG OF LOVE

Once on a time, in a kingdom by the sea,
Lived a young prince sad and lonely,
Under enchantment of magic mystery,
To be set free by one only
Weary he waited while years sped along,
Came then a maid pure and holy,
Love broke the spell so the story books tell,
And he laid at her feet this song.
You are my song of love, melody immortal,
Echo of Paradise, heard through Heaven's portal,
Soft your music is singing, bringing,
Secrets sweet in its song to me,
Your vision shines on me from above,
You are my song of songs, All the glory of love.

100. FERDINAND

Oh, there once lived a Bull, a magnificent Bull
In a pasture near old Barcelona,
He would romp and he'd play thru' the flowers
all day,
Till he'd smell just like Eau de Cologne
He was gentle and kind and his "moo" was
refined,
Which the rest of the bulls all resented,
For when he'd start to "moo" in a moment or two
He'd have all the cows discontented.
Ferdinand, Ferdinand, the bull with the delicate
'ego,'
Ferdinand, Ferdinand, the heifers all called him
'Amigo,'
Ferdinand, Ferdinand, he'd curtsy and greet
them politely,
Now he knew how to tango and dance the
fandango,
But he never learned to fight 'Whoo'

**101. SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND
 THE MOUNTAIN**

She'll be comin' round the mountain when
she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain when
she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain when
she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,
etc , etc

102. WISH ME LUCK

Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye,
Cheerio, here I go on my way
Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye,
With a cheer, not a tear, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again you and I,
Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye

103. I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN LOVELAND

I'd love to live in loveland with a girl like you
And ev'ry day a holiday, with skies of baby blue
Where roses bloom forever and sweethearts are
always true,
I'd love to live in loveland with a girl like you.

104. GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor,
It was taller by half than the old man, himself,
Though it weighed not a penny-weight more,
It was bought on the morn of the day that he
was born,
And was always his treasure and pride,
But it stopp'd, short, never to go again,
When the old man died
Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock,
tick, tock,
His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock.
It stopped short never to go again,
When the old man died.

105. OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high,
As an elephant's eye,
An' it looks like it's climbin',
Clear up to the sky
Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day,
I got a beautiful feelin',
Ev'rythin's go'n' my way.

106. I MUST SEE ANNIE TONIGHT

I must see Annie tonight, I must see Annie
tonight,
Is she cute, Oh me, Oh my,
The birds "tweet-tweet" when she goes by,
If you saw her then you'd know why,
I must see Annie tonight
Hello Central, give me a line, calling Bryant 709,
Hello, who's this, you're Mister Lee,
The man who sells us all our tea?
Well you've got tea, and love's got me,
I must see Annie tonight
She's got two eyes that shine, two lips made
for kissin'
Oh, what I'm missin' so please don't delay
Hello Central give me a line, calling Bryant 709,
Hello, who's this, you're Mister Bell,
You've got some wedding rings to sell,
The number's wrong but the idea's swell,
Oh, I must see Annie tonight

107. I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

I'm alone because I love you,
Love you with all my heart,
I'm alone because I had to be true,
Sorry I can't say the same about you,
Yesterday's kisses are bringing me pain
Yesterday's sunshine has turned into rain,
I'm alone because I love you,
Love you with all my heart

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108. THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Give me your smile, the lovelight in your eyes,
Life could not hold a fairer Paradise,
Give me the right to love you all the while,
My world forever the sunshine of your smile
Shadows may fall upon the land and sea,
Sunshine from all the world may hidden be
But I shall see no cloud across the sun,
Your smile shall light my life till life's done
Give me your smile, the lovelight in your eyes,
Life could not hold a fairer Paradise,
Give me the right to love you all the while,
My world forever the sunshine of your smile

109. LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I lived all alone,
In a little log hut we cal'd our own,
She loved gin and I loved rum,
I tell you what we'd lots of fun
Ha! ha! ha! you and me,
"Little Brown Jug" don't I love thee!
Ha! ha! ha! you and me,
"Little Brown Jug" don't I love thee!

110. THE MAPLE LEAF

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe, the dauntless hero came
And planted firm Britannia's flag
On Canada's fair domain.
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And joined in love together,
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,
The Maple Leaf forever
The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf forever,
God save our King and heaven bless,
The Maple Leaf forever

111. STONE COLD DEAD IN THE MARKET

He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
I kill nobody but my husband.
Last night he went out drinking,
When he came home he gave me a beating
So I catch up the rolling pin and went to work on
his head till I bashed it in
He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
I kill nobody but my husband
His family they swearing to kill me,
His family they swearing to kill me,
His family they swearing to kill me,
And if I kill him he had it coming
He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
He's stone cold dead in the market,
I kill nobody but my husband

112. SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my gal, somebody stole my pal,
Somebody came and took her away,
She didn't even say she was leavin'
The kisses I loved so he's getting now I know,
And gee' I know that she would come to me if
she could see,
Her broken hearted, lonesome pal,
Somebody stole my gal

113. LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST

When the golden sun sinks in the hills,
And the toil of a long day is o'er,
Though the road may be long, in the lit of a song
I forget I was weary before
Far ahead where the blue shadows fall,
I shall come to contentment and rest,
And the toils of the day will be all charmed away
In my little grey home of the west
There are hands that will welcome me in,
There are lips I am burning to kiss,
There are two eyes that shine just because they
are mine,
And a thousand things other men miss.
It's a corner of heaven itself,
Though it's only a tumble-down nest,
But with love brooding there, why no place can
compare,
With my little grey home in the west

114. JOSEPHINE

There never was a girl I could love,
Like I love my Josephine,
She's a flirt, she's a scamp, she's the vampiest
vamp I've ever seen.
It seems to me she's always flirting with the
fellows passing by,
But when I say she winks then she tells me
she thinks,
There's a cinder in her eye
I believe it would be better if I'd leave her
and forget,
Everybody says it would be wise
But each time that I go out to dance with
somebody else,
I find myself dancing with tears in my eyes
For there's nobody quite so nice, who can be
quite so mean
As my gal, what a gal, Josephine

115. THE OLD SPINNING WHEEL

There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor,
Spinning dreams of the long, long ago,
Spinning dreams of an old fashioned garden
And a maid with her old fashioned beau,
Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the
twilight,
At the organ softly singing "Old Black Joe."
There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor,
Spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

116. PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

Put on your old gray bonnet,
With the blue ribbon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And through the fields of clover,
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day

117. THERE'S A LITTLE SPARK OF LOVE

There's a little spark of love still burning,
And yearning down in my heart for you,
There's a longing there for your returning
I love you, I do.
So come, come, set that love aflame,
For there's a little spark of love still burning
And yearning for you.

118. PRAISE THE LORD

Praise the Lord — and pass the ammunition,
Praise the Lord — and pass the ammunition;
Praise the Lord — and pass the ammunition,
And we'll all stay free
Praise the Lord and swing into position,
Can't afford to be a politician,
Praise the Lord, we're all between perdition and
the deep blue sea
Yes! the sky pilot said it
You've got to give him credit, for a son of a-gun
of a gunner was he
Shouting "Praise the Lord" we're on a mighty
mission,
All aboard we're not a-goin' fishin',
Praise the Lord — and pass the ammunition,
And we'll all stay free.

119. ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je t'y plumerai,
Alouette gentille alouette,
Alouette, je t'y plumerai,
Je t'y plumerai la tête,
Je t'y plumerai la tête,
Je t'y plumerai les yeux,
Je t'y plumerai les yeux,
Je t'y plumerai le bec,
Je t'y plumerai le bec,
Je t'y plumerai le cou,
Je t'y plumerai le cou,
Je t'y plumerai les ailes,
Je t'y plumerai les ailes,
Je t'y plumerai les pattes,
Je t'y plumerai les pattes,
Je t'y plumerai le dos,
Je t'y plumerai le dos,
Je t'y plumerai la queue,
Je t'y plumerai la queue
Et les yeux (bis), et la tête (bis)

120. SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the teardrops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew,
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you gave to me

121. I LOVE A LASSIE

Oh, I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,
She's as pure as the lily in the dell,
She's as sweet as the heather,
The bonnie, purple heather,
Mary, ma Scotch blue bell

122. THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
On the trail of the lonesome pine,
In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine,
Where she carved her name and I carved mine,
Oh! June, like the mountains I'm blue like the
pine, I am lonesome for you,
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
On the trail of the lonesome pine

123. YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM DREAMING

You can stop me from kissing you,
You can stop me from cuddling too,
You can treat me mean honey that's all right,
But I'll get even with you tonight,
Cause you can't stop me from dreaming
You can stop me from holding hands,
Make me listen to your commands
You can say "No, no" honey, that's all right
But I'll get even with you tonight,
Cause you can't stop me from dreaming.
From one o'clock till nine I'll dream you're mine
I'll steal a kiss, see what you're gonna miss.
You can stop me romancing you
You're the boss now but we're not through
You can turn me down honey, that's all right,
But I'll get even with you tonight,
Cause you can't stop me from dreaming

124. MARY LOU

Mary Lou, Mary Lou, cross my heart, I love you!
Every bell in the steeple is ready to ring,
And all the people are planning pretty presents
all for you,
Mary Lou, won't you give your promise true?
Why for miles around they're waiting,
To start their celebrating,
When you say "I do," Mary Lou!

**125. A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN
BERKELEY SQUARE**

That certain night, the night we met,
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at the Ritz,
And a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square
I may be right I may be wrong, but
I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berk'ly Square.
The moon that lingered over London town,
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown,
How could he know we two were so in love
The whole darn world seemed upside down.
The streets of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said "goodnight"
A nightingale sang in Berk'ly Square

**126. I DON'T WANT TO MARCH WITH
THE INFANTRY**

I don't want to march with the Infantry
March with the Infantry, march with the Infantry
I don't want to march with the Infantry
I'm in the King's Navee
Refrain

I'm in the King's Navee.

I'm in the King's Navee.

I don't want to march with the Infantry

I'm in the King's Navee

I don't want to ride with the Cavalry, etc.

I don't want to shoot with the 'Tillery, etc.

I don't want to fly over Germany, etc.

I don't want to march with the Infantry

Ride with the Cavalry, shoot with the 'Tillery

I don't want to fly over Germany

I'm in the King's Navee

127. KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN FRITZIE BOY

Keep your head down Fritzie Boy — keep your
head down Fritzie Boy,

Last night in the pale moonlight, I saw you —
I saw you,

You were fixing your barbed wire—when we
opened rapid fire

If you want to see your mother, or your sister,
or your brother

Keep your head down, Fritzie Boy

128. IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old Shanty Town,
The roof is so slanty it touches the ground,
But my tumbled down shack, by an old railroad
track.

Like a millionaire's mansion, is calling me back.
I'd give up a palace, if I were a king,
It's more than a palace, it's my everything.
There's a queen waiting there with a silvery
crown,
In a shanty in old Shanty Town.

129. WHEN THIS BLASTED WAR IS OVER

When this blasted war is over,
No more soldiering for me,
When I get my civvy clothes on,
Oh! how happy I shall be!
I shall sound my own reveille,
I shall make my own tattoo,
No more NCO's to curse me,
No more bloody army stew
NCO's will all be navvies,
Privates ride in motor cars,
NCO's will smoke their woodbines,
Privates puff their big cigars,
No more standing-to in trenches,
Only one more church-parade,
No more shiv'ring on the fire step,
No more ticklers marmalade

130. THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND

There'll always be an England,
While there's a country lane,
Wherever there's a cottage small,
Beside a field of grain.
There'll always be an England,
While there's a busy street,
Wherever there's a turning wheel,
A million marching feet
Red, White and Blue, what does it mean to you,
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud Britons awake.
The Empire too, we can depend on you,
Freedom remains, these are the chains nothing
can break,
There'll always be an England,
And England shall be free,
If Eng and means as much to you as England
means to me

131. A LITTLE BIT OF SHRAPNEL

Sure a little bit of shrapnel fel. from out the
sky one day,
And t nestled in my shoulder in a kind and
loving way,
And when the M O saw it,
Sure t looked so sweet and fair,
He said "You're off to Blighty,
They'll fix you up back there."
So he sprinkled t with iodine to keep the
germs away,
It's the only way to stop them no matter what
they say
But when I left the C C S. he'd changed his
fickle mind,
And he marked me down for duty and he sent
me up the line

132. GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams I love you, honest I do,
You are so sweet,
If I could just hold your charms
Again in my arms,
Then life would be complete,
Since you've been gone, dear,
Life don't seem the same,
Please come back again,
And after a .i's said and done,
There's only one,
Girl of my dreams, it's you.

133. MADEMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, parley-vous!
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, parley-vous!
Madameoiselle from Armentieres, she hasn't
been kissed for twenty years,
Inky-Pinky parley-vous
Father, have you any good wine? Parley-vous!
Father, have you any good wine? Parley-vous!
Father, have you any good wine, fit for a soldier
of the line?
Inky-Pinky parley-vous.
Daughter, I have very good wine ,Parley-vous!
Daughter, I have very good wine ,Parley-vous!
Daughter, I have very good wine, fit for a soldier
of the line,
Inky-Pinky parley-vous.

134. GOOD-BYE-EE!

Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee
Tho' it's hard to part, I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go
Don't cry-ee! Don't sigh-ee!
There's a silver ring in the sky-ee.
Bon soir, old thing! Chernio, chen-chin!
Nahpoo! Toodle oo! Good-bye-ee!

135. I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE

Oh, I do like to be beside the seaside,
I do like to be beside the sea
I do like to stroll upon the Prom, Prom, Prom,
Where the brass bands play Tiddely-om-pom-pom
So just let me be beside the seaside,
I'll be beside myself with glee,
And there's lots of girls beside,
I should like to be beside,
Beside the seaside, beside the sea!

136. KISS ME GOOD NIGHT

Kiss me good night Sergeant Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed.
We all love you, Sergeant Major
When we hear you calling, show a leg.
Don't forget to wake me in the morning,
And bring around a nice hot cup of tea,
Kiss me good night, Sergeant Major,
Sergeant Major be a mother to me!

137. HALLELUJAH — I'M A BUM

Oh, why don't you work like other men do?
How the hell can I work, when there's no work
to do?
Hallelujah, I'm a bum,
Hallelujah, bum again.
Hallelujah, give a handout,
To revive us again
Oh, I love my boss and my boss loves me,
And that is the reason I'm so hungry

138. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.

139. SIERRA SUE

Sierra Sue, I'm sad and lonely,
The rocks and rills are lonely too.
Sierra Sue, I want you only
No one but you Sierra Sue
The roses weep their tears are falling
The gentle doves no longer coo
Oh! can't you hear my sad heart calling
Calling for you, Sierra Sue.

140. REMEMBER ME?

Do you remember one September afternoon,
I stood with you and listened to a wedding tune
And didn't I go with you on your honey moon?
Remember me?
Do you recall a cottage small upon a hill,
Where ev'ry day I had to pay another bill?
And if I'm not mistaken dear, I pay them still
Remember me?
I can see that little angel on your knee,
Can't you see, he kinda sorta looks like me,
For I'm the boy whose only joy is loving you,
Who worries till he hurries home when day is
 through,
And I'm the guy you give your good-night
 kisses to,
Remember me?

141. AMAPOLA

Amapola, my pretty little poppy,
You're like that lovely flower so sweet and
 heavenly
Since I found you my heart is wrapped around you
And loving you, it seems to beat a rhapsody
Amapola, the pretty little poppy
Must copy its endearing charm from you.
Amapola, Amapola, how I long to hear you say
 "I love you."

142. THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
Of all the girls I know,
Each sweet co-ed like a rainbow trail
Fades in the after glow,
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
Are a blend of the western sky
And the moonlight beams
On the girl of my dreams
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi!

**143. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN APPLE
BLOSSOM TIME**

I'll be with you in apple blossom time,
I'll be with you to change your name to mine,
One day in May, I'll come and say,
"Happy the bride the sun shines on today"
What a wonderful wedding there will be,
What a wonderful day for you and me,
Church bells will chime, you will be mine,
In apple blossom time

144. BLESS 'EM ALL

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall,
Bless all the nurses when you're in dry dock,
You know your temperature's firm as a rock.
But, when one feels your pulse you feel small!
And you know that you've had a close call
No ice-cream and cookies for flat-footed rookies,
So, cheer up, my lads, b'less 'em all!

145. BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel!
We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel
We've got the blues on the run
Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here

146. IF THE SERGEANT STEALS YOUR BEER

If the Sergeant steals your beer,
Never mind!
If the Sergeant steals your beer,
Never mind!
Though he's just a bally sot,
You can let him take the lot,
If the Sergeant steals your beer,
Never mind!
If old Jerry shells the trench,
Never mind!
If old Jerry shells the trench,
Never mind!
Though the blasted sandbags fly
You have only once to die,
If old Jerry shells the trench,
Never mind!

147. IF YOU WANT TO FIND —

If you want to find the Sergeant, I know where
he is,
I know where he is, I know where he is
If you want to find the Sergeant, I know where
he is —
He's lying on the canteen floor
I've seen him, I've seen him,
Lying on the canteen floor
I've seen him, I've seen him,
Lying on the canteen floor
If you want to find the Quarter-bloke,
(Continue as above)
He's miles and miles behind the line
If you want the Sergeant-major,
(Continue as above)
He's tossing off the privates' rum.
If you want to find the C.O.
(Continue as above)
He's down in a deep dug-out.
If you want to find the old battalion,
(Continue as above.)
They're hanging on the old barbed wire.

148. SIOUX CITY SUE

I drove a herd of cattle down from old Nebraska
way,
That's how I come to be in the state of Iowa.
I met a girl in Iowa, her eyes were big and blue;
I asked her what her name was
She said "Sioux City Sue."
Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue,
Your hair is red, your eyes are blue,
I'd swap my horse and dog for you.
Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue,
There ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux City
Sue

149. IT COULDN'T BE TRUE!

Somebody said the craziest thing to me,
Told me a tale that simply couldn't be!
It was just the silliest thing that I ever heard,
And, of course, I don't believe a single word:
Somebody said that someone saw you out last
night,
Somebody said that someone held you awfully
tight
Somebody was mistaken for it can't be right,
It couldn't be true, it couldn't be true, or could
it? Could it?

150. DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY

Folks are dumb where I come from, they a-n't
had any leearnin'
Still they're nappy as can be,
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Folks like us could never fuss with schools and
books and leearnin'
Still we've gone from A to Z
Doin' what comes natur'lly
You don't have to know how to read or write
When you're out with a feller in the pale
moonlight
You don't have to look in a book to find what he
thinks of the moon and what is on his mind.
That comes natur'lly
My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name,
He signs his checks with "X's," but they cash
them just the same.
If you saw my Paw and Maw you'd know they
had no leearnin',
Still they rased a family,
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Uncle Jed has never read an almanac on drinkin'
Still he's always on a spree,
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Sister Sal who's musical has never had a lesson,
Still she's learned to sing off key
Doin' what comes natur'lly
You don't have to go to a private school to turn
up your bustle to a stubborn mule
You don't have to have a professor's dome not to
go for the honey when the bee's at home
That comes natur'lly
My tiny baby brother who's never read a book,
Knows one sex from the other, all he had to do
was look
Grand-paw Bill lives on the hill with someone he
just married,
There he is at ninety-three,
Doin' what comes natur'lly

151. RULE BRITANNIA!

When Britain first, at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose, arose, arose from out the azure main.
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian Angels sang this strain
"Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves,
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.
"Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves,
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves."

152. TO EACH HIS OWN

Wise men have shown life is no good alone,
Day needs night, flowers need light,
I need you — I need you
A rose must remain with the sun and the rain—
or its lovely promise won't come true
To each his own, to each his own, and my own is
you
What good is a song if the words just don't
belong,
And a dream must be a dream for two,
No good alone, to each his own,
For me there's you —
If a flame is to grow, there must be a glow,
To open each door there's a key
I need you I know, I can't let you go,
Your touch means too much to me
Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed
or they'll never know what love can do.
To each his own,
I've found my own, one and only you.

153. RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

Out in Arizona where the bad men are
And the only friend to guide you is an evening
star,
The roughest, toughest man by far —
Is Ragtime Cowboy Joe
Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep,
Every night they say he sings the herd to sleep,
In a bass o, rich and deep, crooning soft and low.
He always sings raggy music to the cattle,
As he swings back and forward in the saddle
On a horse that's syncopated, gaited,
And there's such a funny meter to the roar of
his repeater
How they run, when they hear that fellow's gun,
Because the Western folks all know,
He's a high-faluttin' scootin', shoot'n' son of
a gun from Arizona,
Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

154. ROSES OF PICARDY

Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flowering in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you.
And the roses will die in the summer time,
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy,
That's the rose that I keep in my heart.

155. NO LETTER TODAY

No letter today — I've waited since dawn,
I've waited each day, since you have been gone.
No letter today — all the days are so long,
Oh, why don't you write, I know I was wrong.
Just give me one chance—
Please won't you forgive,
I'll love you my dear, As long as I live
I know it's no use — Tho' I hope and I pray,
The postman goes by,—
No letter today

156. ATOMIC POWER

Oh, the world is at a tremble, with its strength
and mighty power,
They're sending up to Heaven to get the
brimstone fire
Take warning my dear brother,
Be careful how you plan,
You're working with the mighty pow'r of God's
own Holy Land.
Atomic Power, Atomic Power,
Was given by the mighty hand of God
Atomic Power, Atomic Power,
It was given by the mighty hand of God.
Atomic God.

157. WE'LL MEET AGAIN

Let's say good-bye with a smile dear,
Just for a while dear, we must part,
Don't let the parting upset you,
I'll not forget you sweetheart
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't
know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day
Keep smilin' through, just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
So will you please say hello to the folks that
I know
Tell them I won't be long,
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,
I was singing this song
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't
know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
After the rain comes the rainbow,
You'll see the rain go, never fear,
We two can wait for tomorrow,
Good-bye to sorrow my dear

158 I DIDN'T MEAN A WORD I SAID

I know that I was wrong for talking out of turn
I didn't mean to be mean —
Tell me, can't we make another start?
Darling, please don't leave me broken hearted.
I didn't mean a word I said
And if I hurt you, I'm sorry,
I didn't mean to lose my head,
And if I made you cry, I'm sorry,
It was just another foolish quarrel, won't you end
it with a kiss and just remember this,
Except the time I said "I love you,"
I didn't mean a word I said,
I didn't mean a word I said.

159. THE GYPSY

In a quaint caravan there's a lady they call
the Gypsy,
She can look in the future, and drive away all
your fears,
Ev'rything will come right if you only believe
the Gypsy,
She could tell at a glance that my heart was so
full of tears.
She looked at my hand and told me, my lover
was always true,
And yet in my heart I knew dear, somebody else
was kissing you.
But I'll go there again 'cause I want to believe
the Gypsy,
That my lover is true, and will come back to me
some day

160. I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT YOU

I know a little bit about a lot of things,
But I don't know enough about you.
Just when I think you're mine, you try a different
line,
And, baby, what can I do?
I read the latest news, no buttons on my shoes,
But, baby, I'm confused about you.
You get me in a spin, Oh, what a stew I'm in,
'Cause I don't know enough about you.
You know I went to school, and I'm nobody's fool,
That is to say, until I met you.
I know a little bit about a lot of things,
But I don't know enough about you.

161. SOUTH AMERICA, TAKE IT AWAY

Take back your samba Ay! your rumba Ay!
your conga Ay, yay, yay!
I can't keep shaking Ay! my rumble Ay!
any longer Ay, yay, yay!
Now maybe Latins Ay! in their middles Ay!
are built stronger, Ay, yay, yay!
But all this makin' with the quak n' and this
shakin' of the bacon leaves me achin'
Ho-lay! — First you shake it and you put it there!
Then you shake it and you put it here!
Then you shake it and you put it there!
That's enough, that's enough, take it back,
My spine's out of whack!
There's a great big crack in the back of my
sacropiliac!
Take back your conga Ay! your sarita Ay! your
rumba Ay, yay, yay!
Why can't you send us Ay! a less strenu- Ay! ous
number! Ay, yay, yay!
It's getting so now Ay! that even Ay! in
slumber Ay, yay, yay!
I hear the rocking of maracas and the knocking
of the knockers in my carcass! Ho-lay —
South America, take it away!
Take back your middle, Ho-lay —
This fancy swishin' in position wears out all of
my transmission ammunition! Ho-lay —
I know there's danger really lurking if my rear-
end keeps on working at this jerking! Ho-lay
South America, take it away!

162. ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help for the helpless, Oh, abide with me.
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou, abide with me
Amen.

163. MOTHER

M — is for the million things she gave me,
O — means only that she's growing old,
T — is for the tears she shed to save me,
H — is for her heart of purest gold,
E — is for her eyes, with love-light shring,
R — means right and right she'll always be
Put them all together, they spell Mother,
A word that means the world to me.

164. IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know
Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there
It's a long way to the prairie,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to the prairie,
To the sweetest girl I know
Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to the prairie,
But my heart's right there

165. PLUM AND APPLE

(Air "A Wee Doch an' Doris")

Plum and Apple,
Apple and Plum,
Plums and Apple,
There is always some
The A.S.C. get strawberry jam
And lashings of rum,
But we poor blokes
We only get —
Apple and Plum.

166. SWINGIN' IN THE CORN

'Taint no fun a fightin' and a feudin',
'Taint no fun makin' brew no more,
Ain't no sense a plowin' and a diggin',
Shucks they ain't nuthin' to do no more.
Time's a wastin' you lazy critters!
Can't go on just sleepin'-in eatin'
Pappy, bring along a keg full o' jitters,
We's gwine a have a swing-time meetin'!

CHORUS

Oh Zeke, Oh Jake, put away your pitchfork,
Put away your rake, Hallelujah!
We all is gwine swingin' in the corn!
Hey! Daniel Boone, pick up your guitar and
plunk us out a tune, Hallelujah!
Mammy and Pap'll do the big apple,
Farmer Brown will truck on down,
Even Eb'nezer that old geezer,
He's gonna kick the gong around.
Land sake's alive, ev'rybody jam and ev'rybody
jive, Hallelujah!
We all is gwine swingin' in the corn!

167. BLIGHTY

Take me back to dear old Blighty,
Put me on the train for London town,
Take me over there, drop me anywhere,
Liverpool, Leeds or Manchester,
Well, I don't care
I should like to see my best girl,
Cuddling up again we soon shall be,
T-I-T-tideley H-I-T-i, take me back to Blighty,
Blighty is the place for me.

168. LIGHTS OF LONDON

For a while we must part,
But remember me sweetheart,
'Till the lights of London shine again.
And while I'm over there,
Think of me in every prayer,
'Till the lights of London shine again.
I'll keep your picture near me,
A tender souvenir,
Now hold me close and kiss me,
And may God bless you dear,
Don't you cry when I'm gone,
Wear a smile and carry on
'Till the lights of London shine again.

**169. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO MAKE
 THOSE EYES AT ME FOR?**

What do you want to make those eyes at me for,
When they don't mean what they say?
They make me glad, they make me sad,
They make me want a lot of things I've never had.
So what do you want to fool around with me for?
You lead me on, and then you run away,
But, never mind, I'll get you alone some night,
And then you'll surely find
You're flirting with dynamite.
So what do you want to make those eyes at me for,
When they don't mean what they say?

170. ROAMING IN THE TRENCHES

(Air "Roaming in the Gloaming")

Roaming in the trenches, Ross rifle by my side,
Roaming in the trenches, couldn't fire it if I tried,
It's worse than all the rest, the Lee-Enfield is
the best,
I'd like to lose it roaming in the gloaming.

171. IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING

The things I used to like I don't like any more,
I want a lot of other things I've never had before,
It's just like Mother says I "sit around and mope"
Pretending I am wonderful and knowing I'm
a dope

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm,
I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string.
I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it
isn't spring

I am starry-eyed and vaguely discontented,
Like a nightingale without a song to sing
Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't
even spring?

I keep wishing I were somewhere else,
Walking down a strange new street,
Hearing words that I have never heard
From a man or girl I've yet to meet
I'm as busy as a spider spinning day dreams,
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.
I haven't seen a crocus or a rose-bud, or a robin
on the wing,

But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it
might as well be spring,
It might as well be spring.

172. DARLING NELLIE GRAY

Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, they have taken you
away,

And I'll never see my darling any more.

I'm sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the
day

For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

173. MY TUNIC IS OUT AT THE ELBOWS

(Air "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

My tunic is out at the elbows,
My trousers are out at the knees,
My puttees are ragged and frazzled,
But the Q.M. says nothing for me
My tummy knocks hard on my backbone,
My dial is as thin as can be,
Still all we get handed at mealtimes
Is bully and machonochie
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Just like she lied to me.

174. WHEN YOU'RE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME

When you're a long, long way from home,
It makes you feel like you're alone.
It's hard to find a pal that's true,
That you can tell your troubles to.
And then you write a letter home,
Your Mother's voice rings in your ear
And then you cross the T's with kisses
What a strange world this is
Then you dot the I's with tears.
And then the whole world turns to gloom,
When you're a long, long way from home

175. WHEN I WORE A TULIP, AND YOU WORE A BIG RED ROSE

I met him in a dugout in an old Belgian town,
His putties they were gone, his socks were
 hanging down,
He lost his web equipment, and his old Ross
 rifle, too.
He looked quite glum and blue as he turned and
 said

I once had a tunic, a bright khaki tunic,
A present from Sir Sam Hughes,
How well I did bless it, how often I've cursed it
Many times while in the blues.
Old Sam made me cheery, old Fritz made me
 dreary,
With his whiz-bangs and shrapnel too
How I wish it was over and I was in Dover instead
 of in old Ypres.

I wore a tunic, a dirty khaki tunic,
And you wore civilian clothes.
We fought and bled at Loos, while you were on
 the booze,
The booze that no one out here knows.
Oh, you were with the wenches, while we were
 in the trenches,
Facing our German foe
Oh, you were a slacking, while we were attacking,
Down on the Menin Road.

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose,
When you caressed me, it was then heaven
 blessed me,
What a blessing, no one knows.
You made life cheery, when you called me dearie,
'Twas down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore a tulip and I wore a big red rose.

176. DIXIE

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten.
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!
In Dixie Land where I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin.
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!
Den I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! hooray!
In Dixie land I'll take my stand
To lib and die in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

177. WASH ME IN THE WATER

(Air "Salvation Army Hymn Tune")

Wash me in the water
That you washed the Colonel's daughter
And I shall be whiter
Than the white-wash on the wall.
Whiter
Than the white-wash on the wall.
Whiter
Than the white wash on the wall
Oh, wash me in the water
That you washed the dukes in
And I shall be whiter
Than the white-wash on the wall

**178. DON'T BITE THE HAND THAT'S
FEEDING YOU**

If you don't like your Uncle Sammy,
Then go back to your home o'er the sea,
To the land from where you came,
Whatever be its name,
But don't be ungrateful to me!
If you don't like the stars in Old Glory,
If you don't like the Red, White and Blue,
Then don't act like the cur in the story,
Don't bite the hand that's feeding you

179. THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side, West side, all around the town,
The tots sang "Ring a Rose," "London Bridge
Is Falling Down."
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie Rerke,
Tripped the light fantastic, on the sidewalks of
New York.

180. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee
Though like the wanderer,
The sun goes down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee
There let the way appear,
Steps until heaven,
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee
Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forget,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee Amen.

181. ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

On a Sunday afternoon, in the merry month of
June
Take a trip up the Hudson or down the bay,
Take a trolley to Coney or Rockaway,
On a Sunday afternoon, you can see the
couples spoon,
They work hard on Monday, but one day that's
fun day, is Sunday afternoon.

**182. SWEET CIDER TIME WHEN YOU
WERE MINE**

By the mill, by the mill, where they made sweet
cider,
I made sweet love to you,
The mill wheel was turning, as I sat there
yearning
For one kiss, the sweetest I knew
On the hill, on the hill, from the old town chapel,
Those evening bells would chime,
I'll always remember that golden November,
Sweet cider time, when you were mine.

183. THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE

O Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue!
When borne by the red, white and blue!
When borne by the red, white and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue!

184. FAR, FAR FROM YPRES

(Air "Sing Me to Sleep")

Far far from Ypres I long to be,
Where German snipers can't snipe at me.
Damp is my dug-out,
Cold are my feet,
Waiting for whizz bangs
To send me to sleep

185. OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days
When my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends
From the cotton fields away,
Gone from the earth
To a better land I know —
I hear their gentle voices calling
"Old Black Joe."
I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling,
"Old Black Joe"

186. CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and
tatters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweetly in the
springtime,
There's where this old darky's heart does long
to go,
There's where I labored so long for old Master,
Day after day in that field of yellow corn;
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the place where I was born.

187. SHIP AHOY!

All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar
For there's something about a sailor,
Well, you know what sailors are
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies' pride and joy,
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

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188. OH, ELIZA

(At words "Oh Eliza" in Chorus, stand,
throwing up arms)

- 1 - I've got a gal an' you got none,
L'il Liza Jane
I've got a gal an' you got none,
L'il Liza Jane.

CHORUS

(Stand) Oh, Eliza! (Sit) L'il Liza Jane

(Stand) Oh, Eliza! (Sit) L'il Liza Jane

- 2 Come my love and live with me,
I will take care of thee
3 - Liza Jane done cum ter me,
Boff as happy as can be
4 — Ev'ry mawn n' when I wakes,
Smell de ham and buckwheat cakes.
5 — Nevermo' from you I'll roam,
Bestest place is home sweet home.

(Copyright by Sherman, Clay & Co.)

189. ANNIE ROONEY

She's my Annie, I'm her Joe,
She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau.
Soon we'll marry, never more to part,
Little Annie Rooney, she's my sweetheart

190. THAT OLD IRISH MOTHER OF MINE

In her eyes there's the dew of Killarney,
On her cheeks there's the rose of Kildare,
On her lips just a wee bit of Blarney,
And the snow of Athlone in her hair
On a St. Patrick's morn she was cradled and born,
In her smile there's a light that's divine,
She's as sweet as the day she stole Dad's heart
away
That old Irish mother of mine

(Copyright by Harry Von Tilzer Publishing Co.)

191. THE OLD BRIGADE

Where are the boys of the Old Brigade?
Who fought with us side by side?
Shoulder to shoulder and blade to blade,
Fought 'till they fell and died
Who so ready and undismayed?
Who so merry and true
Where are the boys of the Old Brigade?
Where are the lads we knew?
Then steadily shoulder to shoulder,
Steady blade by blade,
Ready and strong marching along
Like the boys of the Old Brigade!

(Copyright by Reynolds & Co., London, England)

192. OH, IT'S A LOVELY WAR

Oh, Oh, Oh, it's a lovely war
Who wouldn't be a soldier gay?
It's a shame to take the pay
As soon as reveille is gone
We wake up as heavy as lead,
But we never get up till the Sergeant Major
brings our
Breakfast up to bed
Oh, Oh, Oh, it's a lovely war
What do we want with eggs and ham,
When we get plum and apple jam?
Form fours! Right turn!
How can we spend the money we earn?
Oh, Oh, Oh, it's a lovely war

193. GOOD LUCK—(AND THE SAME TO YOU)

Here's luck to the boys in navy blue,
The Army and the Air Force too,
Here's good luck to women volunteers
Their work deserves three hearty cheers,
Here's a hand for the grand old A.R.P.
Nobody shirks ev'ryone works unselfishly,
This is a fight for right and soon we'll be
Marching along to Victory So —

REFRAIN

Good luck and the same to you,
Good luck in ev'ry thing you do,
Black outs can never blot out
The silver lining that comes shining through
(All shout) No, we're not down-hearted,
Britain's going to smile and grin,
Britain is going to fight and win,
Cheer up — the skies will clear up, and soon
our boys will be home once again.

194. GOOD NIGHT, LADIES

Good night, ladies! Good night, ladies!
Good night, ladies! We're going to leave you now
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea.

195. JESSE JAMES

Jesse James was a lad who killed many a man
He robbed the Glendale train
He stole from the rich,
And he gave to the poor
He'd a heart and a hand and a brain.

REFRAIN

Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,
Three children, they were brave,
But that dirty little coward that shot Master
Howard has laid poor Jesse in his grave.
For it was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward,
I wonder how he feels,
For he ate of Jesse's bread, and slept in Jesse's
bed,
Then he laid Jesse James in his grave

196. SING ME TO SLEEP

Sing me to sleep where bullets fall,
Let me forget the war and all,
Damp is my dug out, cold my feet,
Nothing but bully and biscuits to eat
Sing me to sleep where shells explode,
And sausage bombs are a-la mode,
Over the trenches bodies you'll find,
Stiff 'uns in front of you, stiff 'uns behind.
Far, far from Ypres I want to be,
Where German snipers can't get at me;
Think of me crouching where the shells
shriek,
Waiting for whizz bangs to sing me to sleep.

197. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW

You'll never know just how much I miss you,
You'll never know just how much I care
And if I tried, I still couldn't hide my love for you,
You ought to know, for haven't I told you so,
A million or more times?
You went away and my heart went with you,
I speak your name in my ev'ry prayer
If there is some other way to prove that I love you
I swear I don't know how,
You'll never know if you don't know now

198. LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER

Let's all get together in everything we do,
No matter if our task is great or small;
Life is quite worth while if we'll only smile,
For the best wins after all.
So when clouds dim our sunshine,
And dark seems the day,
Let's all get together and wear a sunny smile,
And soon the clouds will drift away

(Copyright, 1934, by Allen Squire)

199. KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your beds are far away
They dream of home,
There's a silver lining
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
Till the boys come home

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200. STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout hearted men
who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten, who are stout hearted men
and I'll soon give you ten thousand more,
Oh' shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder
they grow as they go to the fore!
Then — there's nothing in the world can halt
or mar a plan,
When stout hearted men can stick together
man to man!

201. SPANISH TWO-STEP

Down below the Rio Grande, a senorita held
my hand
And sweetly sang an old melody
Without a worry or a care
A rose she gave me from her hair
And then she whispered "Sr, senior sr, sr,"
In a cabaret we danced the hours away
Her eyes told more than words e'er could say
I told her I had to go
Left her down in Mexico,
While the band played Spanish Two-Step soft
and low

202. **CALL ME BACK, PAL O' MINE**

Call me back, pal o' mine,
Let me dream once again
Call me back to your heart, pal o' mine
Let me roam once again
Down in old Lovers Lane,
As I did in the days gone by
Let me live in your arms,
Let me thrill with your charms,
Let me kiss those sweet lips so divine,
Let me gaze in your eyes,
And I'll find Paradise,
Call me back to your heart, pal o' mine

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203. **RED RIVER VALLEY**

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That brightens our pathway a while
Come and sit by my side if you love me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true
Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?
Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the grief you are causing me to see
From this valley they say you are going,
When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected
When she loves no other but you?
As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

204. **COME BACK, OLD PAL**

Come back, come back, old pal of mine,
Come back, come back to me,
I seem to hear your dear voice say
"Let's find the road that leads back to yesterday"
Come back, come back, old pal of mine
Oh, hear my tender plea!
I've waited, Oh, so long for you,
Won't you come back, won't you come back
to me?

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205 I'M GOIN' BACK TO WHUR I COME FROM

I'm goin' back to whur I come from,
Whur the honeysuckle sme s so sweet t durn
near makes you sick,
I used to think my life was hum drum,
But I shore have earned a lesson that is bound
to stick there ain't no use of pretendin'
This city ust a n't no place for a guy like me to
end n,
Gom' back to whur I come from,
Whur the mockin' bird is singin' in the lilac bush
I used to go down to the station,
Ev'ry even n just to watch the pullman train
come rollin' n,
And then one night, that great temptation,
Got the best of me and drove me to a lie of sin
took my nat and fourteen dollars
And I went thru' all the troubles of this life that
Always fo ers when you're rich and huntin'
romance,
But my huntin' days are over I can tel' you that

206. GIVE YOURSELF A PAT ON THE BACK

Give yourself a pat on the back,
Pat on the back, pat on the back,
And say to yourse f here's jolly good health
I've had a good day today
Yesterday was full of trouble and sorrow
But nobody knows what's going to happen
tomorrow
So give yourse f a pat on the back,
Pat on the back, pat on the back,
And say to yourself, here's jolly good health,
I've had a good day today

(Copyright by Sentley Bros., New York)

207. I'LL NEVER FEEL THAT WAY AGAIN

The day you promised to be mine to me the world
seemed all in rhyme,
But I'll never feel that way again.
There's times 've worried all night thru
'Cause I thought the word and all of you
But I'll never feel that way again.
You broke my heart when you left me by myself
Now all there's left to do is watch the clock up
on the shelf,
You'd go with a new man ev'ry night
Just to burn me down but that's all right,
I'll never fee that way again.

208. SOMEWHERE IN OLD WYOMING

Somewhere in old Wyoming
Lives a girl I love,
We used to stroll in the gloaming,
Under the stars above —
Oh, how I wish I could see her,
Oh, how I wish I could be —
Somewhere in old Wyoming
With the girl who waits for me

(Copyright by Joe Morris Music Co., N.Y.)

209. 99 OUT OF A 100

Ninety-nine out of a hundred wanna be kissed,
Why don't you?
Ninety-nine out of a hundred wouldn't resist,
Why do you?
Moonlight is beaming and lovers are dreaming
of heavenly things that they'll own,
I am with you but I might as well be alone,
Ninety-nine out of a hundred wanna be loved
Why don't you?

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**210. TIE A LITTLE STRING AROUND YOUR
FINGER**

Tie a little string around your finger,
So you'll remember me,
Any little thing to help me linger in your
memory,
If you learned to love another
Think how lonely I would be,
So tie a little string around your finger
So you'll remember me.

(Copyright by M. Witmark & Sons, N.Y.)

211. CHEER UP—GOOD TIMES ARE COMING

Heigh Ho, Yea Bo,
Good Times are comin',
Good Times are comin',
So cheer up
Let's be care-free and start a-hummin'
Then all your troubles will clear up
Make life a song and a dance
Give care a swift kick in the pants
Just yell, then tell the world you're happy,
Good Times are comin', so cheer up

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212. ONE LITTLE RAINDROP

One little raindrop doesn't mean a shower —
One little dark cloud doesn't mean a storm,
If trouble comes to you,
Don't worry, don't be blue,
The sweetest dreams take longest to come true,
One little heart-ache doesn't mean it's broken,
One little smile will mend it any time —
One little raindrop doesn't mean a shower,
And after the rain the sun is bound to shine.

(Copyright by Gersh, Costa & Engel, Inc., N.Y.)

213. YOURS AND MINE

Just a home with morning glories,
Like you read about in stories,
And we'll call it Yours and Mine.
Where the flowers extend their greetings,
Where the blue birds hold their meetings,
We'll call it Yours and Mine.
When the sun gets up then we'll get up and I'll
help you cook —
And when you sit down then I'll sit down in our
breakfast nook —
Then between your chair and my chair,
Maybe there will be a high-chair,
And we'll call it Yours and Mine.

(Copyright by Villa Maest Inc., San Francisco)

214. I'LL BE SEEING YOU

Cathedral bells were tolling
And our hearts sang on,
Was it the spell of Paris
Or the April dawn?
Who knows, if we shall meet again?
But when the morning chimes ring sweet again:

REFRAIN

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day thru;
In that small cafe, the park across the way,
The children's carousel,
The chestnut trees, the wishing well.
I'll be seeing you
In ev'ry lovely summer's day,
In ev'rything that's light and gay,
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the morning sun,
And when the night is new,
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you.

215. WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER

When your hair has turned to silver,
I will love you just the same,
I will only call you sweetheart,
That will always be your name,
Through a garden filled with roses,
Down the sunset trail we'll stray,
When your hair has turned to silver,
I will love you as today

(Copyright by Joe Morris Music Co., N.Y.)

216. GEE, BUT I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU HAPPY

I've got a dog, and I've got a cat,
And I've got a cozy little, sweet little rosy little
place for your hat,
Gee, but I'd like to make you happy
I've got a ring, just look at it shine,
And I know a finger where this ring ought to
linger,
Won't you say you'll be mine,
Gee, but I'd like to make you happy,
You know I like to do, what you like to do,
Our love will be so strong,
Anything that you say, you'll get your way,
That's why we'll always get along,
I'll live for you, and you'll agree,
Gee, but I'd like to make you happy

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217. LET'S TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME

Let's take the long way home,
Let's look for the long way home,
And on the way, let's pretend that this wonderful
night won't end,
Through Asia would be much too soon,
We'll circle once around the moon,
Our dream boat will carry us across the foam,
We'll take the long way, make sure it's the
wrong way,
Let's take the long way home.
Shall we try
Through the night, shall we dream as we go?
See the star on your right, see the farm down
below?
The whole trip it appears,
Only takes a million years.
If you're in the mood to roam
Then let's take the long way home.

218. SIBONEY

If you've been in Havana
You have heard a dreamy tune
When you think of Havana
You recall this dreamy tune
If you've danced in Havana
You've caught its funny rhythm that made your
senses stray
Night and day here's that tantalizing melody
they play

CHORUS

Siboney that's the tune that they croon at you
down Havana way
Siboney, — that's the dance that they dance at
the Cafe,
And that tune brings you dreams so it seems
underneath silver moon,
As they play—Siboney ev'ry care will fade away
Fascinating, captivating, Siboney Siboney
When they want an encore they ask for more
Siboney

219 WHEN THE WAR BREAKS OUT IN MEXICO

When the war breaks out in Mexico,
Then I want to be in Montreal
I've a forty second cousin here in Canada,
And I wish to make a friendly call
I want to be a hero in a suit of blue
For my insurance policy is over due!
When the war breaks out in Mexico,
Just break the news to Mother,
That I'm going to be in Montre', I'm going
to be in Montre',
I'm going to be in Montreal

220. YOU BELONG TO MY HEART

You belong to my heart now and for ever,
And our love had its start not long ago,
We were gathering stars while a million guitars
played our love song,
When I said "I love you," ev'ry beat of my heart
said it too
'Twas a moment like this, do you remember?
And your eyes threw a kiss when they met mine,
Now we own all the stars and a million guitars
are still playing,
Darling, you are the song and you'll always
belong to my heart

221.

PAPER DOLL

I guess I've had a million dolls or more,
I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er,
I just quarreled with Sue,
That's why I'm blue,
She's gone away and left me just like all
dolls do
I'll tell you boys it's tough to be alone,
And it's tough to love a doll that's not your own
I'm thru with all of them,
I'll never fall again,
'Cause this is what I'll do

CHORUS

I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my
own,
A doll that other fellows cannot steal,
And then the flirty, flirty guys with their
flirty, flirty eyes,
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real
When I come home at night she will be waiting
She'll be the truest doll in all this world.
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own,
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl

**222 THERE'S A STAR SPANGLED BANNER
WAVING SOMEWHERE**

There's a star spangled banner waving somewhere
In a distant land so many miles away,
Only Uncle Sam's great heroes get to go there
Where I wish that I could also live some day,
I'd see Lincoln, Custer, Washington and Perry
And Nathan Hale and Colin Kelley too!
There's a star spangled banner waving somewhere
Waving o'er the land of heroes brave and true.
In this war with it's mad schemes of destruction,
Of our country fair and our sweet liberty,
By the mad dictators, leaders of corruption
Can't the U.S. use a mountain boy like me?
God gave me the right to be a free American
And for that precious right I'd gladly die.
There's a star spangled banner waving somewhere
That is where I want to live when I die
Tho' I realize I am crippled, that is true, sir!
Please don't judge my courage by my twisted leg
Let me show my Uncle Sam what I can do, sir!
Let me help to bring the A's down a peg,
If I do some great deed I will be a hero,
And a hero brave is what I want to be,
There's a star spangled banner waving somewhere
In that heaven there should be a place for me.

**223. MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER
ALL THE TIME**

You know the dream I told you about the other
day,

No, not the one that got me so up-set!
I mean the one I told you about that made
me gay,

The one about the one that I dreamt I met

CHORUS

Well, what do you know she smiled at me in my
dreams last night!

My dreams are getting better all the time.
And what do you know she looked at me in a
different light! —

My dreams are getting better all the time.
To think that we were strangers

A couple of nights a-go,

And tho' it's a dream

I never dreamed she'd ever say "hello."

Oh, maybe tonight 'll hold her tight when the
moon beams shine, —

My dreams are getting better all the time

224. SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART

Well, darling, here we are again,

We've danced the night away

The stars have faded and the moon is on the wane
I guess it's time to say:

Good night, sweet dreams, tomorrow's another
day,

Till then, sweet dreams, sweetheart

Good night sleep tight, I'll see you along the way
in dreams, sweet dreams sweetheart

May angels up above watch over you and keep
you safe my love, until the dawn breaks thru.

Good night sweet dreams, tomorrow's another day

Good night, sweet dreams, sweetheart

225. TOO LATE TO WORRY, TO BLUE TO CRY

I broke your heart, dear, I was untrue,

And now I've lost you

What can I do?

Fate played a hand, dear, though we did try,

To late to worry — to blue to cry

Our love is ended —

You say we're through,

You found a new love that's good to you,

I hope you're happy for I'll get by,

Too late to worry — to blue to cry.

226. **PLAY FIDDLE PLAY**

Now the Gypsy band,
Rest their caravan,
Where a hill conceals the sun.
Dusky magic falls,
Gypsy music calls,
Calls to lovers one by one.
A lover strums his fiddle,
While he hums this little song,
At-m m m
This is his song,
At-m-m-m.

CHORUS

Play fiddle, play,
Play my loved one a melody,
Sing to my love,
While the stars swing above,
Play fiddle, play,
Sing my loved one a rhapsody,
Play on the strings of her heart.
The campfires are gleaming,
As red as the sun,
And my heart keeps dreaming,
Just dreaming of one,
So softly croon,
While the moon weaves our two hearts in
 harmony,
Play fiddle, play to my love.

227. **PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA**

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret,
And was I havin' fun'
Until one night she caught me right,
And now I'm on the run.

REFRAIN

Lay that pistol down, Babe,
Lay that pistol down,
Pistol packin' Mama,
Lay that pistol down!
She kicked out my wind-shield,
She hit me over the head,
She cussed and cried, and said I'd lied,
And wished that I was dead.
Drinkin' beer in a cabaret,
And dancin' with a blonde,
Until one night she shot out the light, —
Bang, that blonde was gone
I'll see you ev'ry night, Babe,
I'll woo you ev'ry day,
I'll be your regular Daddy, —
If you'll put that gun away

228. MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

My Mother's name was Mary, she was so good
and true,

Because her name was Mary, she called me Mary,
too.

She wasn't gay or airy, but plain as she could be,
I had to meet a fairy who calls herself Marie.

REFRAIN

For it is Mary, Mary, plain as any name can be,
But with propriety, society will say Marie.

But it was Mary, Mary, long before the fashions
came,

And there is something there that sounds
so square,

It's a grand old name!

229. PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

Shades of night are falling,

Ev'rything is still,

And the pale moon is shining from above

I hear Cupid calling,

Ev'ry Jack and Jill,

It's just about the time for making love.

CHORUS

Put your arms around me, honey,

Hold me tight,

Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might,

Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes,

Eyes that I just idolize —

When they look at me, — my heart begins to float,

Then it starts a-rockin' like a motor boat,

Oh! Oh!

I never knew any (girl) boy, like you.

230. BEHIND THOSE SWINGING DOORS

'Twas Saturday night in an old mining town,

Jake's bar-room was merry and gay;

While far from the laughter a mother did wait,

For Pop to come home with his pay

"What's keeping dear father, why doesn't he
come?"

The daughter exclaimed thru' her tears.

The mother replied — "I'm sadly afraid

Your father has stopped for some beers."

REFRAIN

Oh — the doors swing in — the doors swing out,

Where ruffians laugh and curse and shout,

You'r Pop's in that crowd, where no woman's
allowed,

Behind those swing ng doors —

Behind those swinging doors.

231. CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER

Sitting here before the embers,
Watching pictures fade and glow,
Seems as tho' the fire remembers
Scenes of the long ago,
You with golden ringlets streaming,
Dressed in knickers there am I,
Just two kiddies lost in dreaming
As we hum this lullaby

REFRAIN

Cuddle up a little closer, Lovey mine,
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy, cozy,
'Cause I love from head to toesy Lovey mine.
Always thought you'd be my true love,
I was always true to you,
Still tonight you've got your new love,
Yet I'm not feeling blue,
I just sit and wonder, who loves
My new rival more than I,
For our Sonny says, he too, loves
That old fashioned lullaby

232. FORGOTTEN

Forgotten you? Well, if forgetting
Be thinking all the day
How the long hours drag since you left me—
Days seem years with you away.—
Or hearing thro' all the strange babble
Of voices, now grave, now gay,
Only your voice
Can this be forgetting?
Yet I have forgotten, you say
Or—counting each moment with longing,
Till the one when I'll see you again.
If this be forgetting, you're right, dear,
And I have forgotten you then.
Forgotten you? Well, if forgetting
Be reading each face that I see
With eyes that mark never a feature,
Save yours as you last looked at me.
Forgotten you? Well, if forgetting
Be yearning with all my heart,
With a longing, half pain and half rapture,
For the time when we never shall part
If the wild wish to see you and hear you,
To be held in your arms again,
If this be forgetting, you're right, dear,
And I have forgotten you then.

233. THE MARTINS AND THE COYS

Gather 'round me children and I'll tell a story,
Of the mountains in the days when guns was law,
When two families got disputin',
It was bound to end in shootin',
So just listen close, I'll tell you what I saw!
Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They were reckless mountain boys,
And they took up fam'ly feudin' when they'd
meet
They would shoot each other quicker,
Than it took your eye to flicker,
They could knock a squirr's eye out at ninety
feet

All their fightin' started one bright Sunday
mornin',
When old Grandpa Coy was full of mountain dew,
Just as quiet as a church-mouse,
He stole in the Martin's hen-house,
'Cause the Coys they needed eggs for breakfast
too!
Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They were reckless mountain boys,
But old Grandpa Coy has gone where angels live.
When they found him on the mountain,
He was bleedin' like a fountain,
'Cause they'd punctured him 'til he looked like
a sieve

So the Coys started right out to avenge him,
And they didn't even take time out to mourn,
They went out to do some killin',
Where the Martins was distillin',
And they found old Abel Martin makin' corn.
Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They was reckless mountain boys,
But old Abel Martin was the next to go.
Tho' he saw the Coys a-comin',
He had hardly started runnin', 'fore a volley
shook the hills and laid him low

After that they started out to fight in earnest
And they scarred the mountains up with shot
and shell,
There was uncles, brothers, cousins,
They say they bumped 'em off by dozens,
Just how many bit the dust it's hard to tell.
Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They were reckless mountain boys,
At the art of killin' they become quite deft.
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

They all knowed they shouldn't do it,
But before they hardly knew it,
On each side they only had one person left

Now the sole remainin' Martin was a maiden,
And as purty as a picture was this Grace,
While the one survivin' boy, —
Was the handsome Henry Coy, —
And the folks all knew they'd soon meet face
to face.

Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They was reckless mountain boys,
But their shootin' and their killin' sure played
hob.

And it didn't bring no joy,
To know that Grace and Henry Coy —
Both had sworn that they would finish up the job.

So they fin'ly met up — on a mountain pathway,
And Henry Coy, he aimed his gun at Grace,
He was set to pull the trigger,
When he saw her purty figger,
You could see that love had kicked him in
the face.

Oh, the Martins and the Coys,
They was reckless mountain boys,
But they say their ghostly cussin' gives you chills.
'Cause the hatchet sure was buried,
When sweet Grace and Henry married,
It broke up the best darn feud in these here hills.

234. HERE COMES THE SUN

Wake with the buttercup,
Come on get up, get up,
Here comes the sun
Open your sleepy eyes, look at the flaming skies,
Here comes the sun.
Turn your back on the night,
Mornin's cheerful and bright, not a shadow
in your way
This day is your day,
Wake with the singing birds,
Shout out those lucky words,
Here comes the sun,
Lovers are hand in hand,
This is the promised land, Day-dreams are spun;
Laugh, your sorrow is over and half the battle
is won
Life's no gloomy race
Light your happy face,
Here comes the sun.

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235. THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Mory's,
To the place where Louis dwells,
To the dear old Temple Bar we love so well,
Sing the Whiffenpoofs assembled with their
glasses raised on high,
And the magic of their singing casts its spell.
Yes, the magic of their singing of the songs we
love so well,
"Shal I Washting," and "Mayourneen," and the
rest,
We will serenade our Louis
While life and voice shall last,
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest.

REFRAIN

We're poor little lambs who have lost our way;
Baa! Baa! Baa!
We're little black sheep who have gone astray;
Baa! Baa! Baa!
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree,
Doomed from here to eternity;
Lord have mercy on such as we;
Baa! Baa! Baa!

236. THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

A lady known as Paris,
Romantic and charming,
Has left her old companions and faded from view
Lonely men with lonely eyes are seeking her in
vain,
Her streets are where they were, but there's no
sign of her,
She has left the Seine.
The last time I saw Paris
Her heart was warm and gay,
I heard the laughter of her heart in ev'ry street
café
The last time I saw Paris,
Her trees were dressed for spring,
And lovers walked beneath those trees, and
birds found songs to sing.
I dodged the same old taxi-cabs that I had
dodged for years,
The chorus of their squeaky horns was music to
my ears,
The last time I saw Paris
Her heart was warm and gay,
No matter how they change her I'll remember
her that way.

237. WHITE CHRISTMAS

The sun is shining, the grass is green,
The orange and palm trees sway
There's never been such a day in Beverly
Hills, L.A.

But it's December, the twenty-fourth,
And I am longing to be up north.

CHORUS:

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen to hear sleigh bells in the
snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With ev'ry Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may a'll your Christmases be white."

238. ALWAYS

Ev'rything went wrong, and the whole day long
I'd feel so blue

For the longest while,

I'd forget to smile,

Then I met you

Now that my blue days have passed,

Now that I've found you at last.

CHORUS

I'll be loving you always,
With a love that's true, always,
When the things you've planned,
Need a helping hand,
I will understand, always, always.
Days may not be fair, always,
That's when I'll be there, always,
Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year, but always.

239 IT MAY BE

Since you've refused to see me,

I spend each night all alone.

Wondering and worrying about you

And hoping some day you'll come back home.

It may be that you've found another

It may be that you love him too,

But why stay away when you know it don't pay

It may be we could start life a-new

240. IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY

It seems like yesterday
When I heard you say
I'll always be in love with you.
It seems like yesterday
When I heard you say that I will never make you
blue,
But today you've gone away
The skies have all turned gray
There's nothing left to say
But why must it end this way
And if you only knew how much I miss you
You'd never say we were through.

241. STRIKE UP THE BAND!

We fought in nineteen seventeen,
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum-tum!
And drove the tyrant from the scene,
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum-tum!
We hope there'll be no other war
But if we are forced into one
The flag that we'll be fighting for,
Is the Red and White and Blue one!
We do not favor war alarms
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum-tum!
But if we hear the call to arms
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum,
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum,
Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum-tum!

REFRAIN

Let the drums roll out!
(Boom boom boom!)
Let the trumpet call!
(Ta-ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!)
While the people shout!
(Hoo-ray!)
Strike up the band!
Hear the cymbals ring!
(Tzing-tzing-tzing!)
Calling one and all
(Ta-ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!)
To the martial swing
(Shout Left, right)
Strike up the band!
There is work to be done, to be done!
There's a war to be won, to be won!
Come, you son of a son of a gun!
Take your stand!
Fall in line, yea bo!
Come along, let's go!
Hey, leader! Strike up the band!

242. ROSE MARIE

Oh, sweet Rose-Marie,
It's easy to see
Why all who learn to know you love you,
You're gentle and kind,
Divinely designed,
As graceful as the pines above you
There's an angel's breath beneath your sign
There's a little devil in your eye.

REFRAIN

Oh, Rose-Marie, I love you!
I'm always dreaming of you.
No matter what I do I can't forget you,
Sometimes I wish that I had never met you!
And yet if I should lose you,
'Twould mean my very life to me,
Of all the queens that ever lived I'd choose you
To rule me, my Rose-Marie.

243. GOD BLESS AMERICA

When the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free,
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair,
As we raise our voices
In a solemn prayer

CHORUS-

God bless America,
Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above,
From the mountains to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America,
My home sweet home.

244. GOOD OLD OKLAHOMA

Where the mistletoe grows in the tree-tops
And the birds sing their sweet melodies
Oklahoma's the State of the sooners
And her people are always care-free.

CHORUS.

I declare we love it, we're crazy about it
Oklahoma we love you, you know.
And we'll never forget your good people
And we'll praise you wherever we go.

245. I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY

Old time pals and old time gals,
Where are your smiles today?
Friends of old with hearts of gold,
Where have you drifted away?
Where is Johnny and Mary and all the rest?
And where is the one I loved best?

REFRAIN

I wonder what's become of Sally,
That old gal of mine?
The sunshine's missing from our alley
Ever since the day Sally went away
No matter what she is,
Where ever she may be,
If no one wants her now
Please send her home to me,
I'll always welcome back my Sally,
That old gal of mine!

246. ONE ALONE

Lonely as a desert breeze,
I may wander where I please,
Yet I keep on longing,
Just to rest awhile.
Where a sweetheart's tender eyes
Takes the place of sand and skies,
All the world forgotten, in one woman's smile.

REFRAIN

One alone to be my own,
I alone to know her caresses,
One to be eternally,
The one my worshipping soul possesses.
At her call I'd give my all,
All my life and all my love enduring;
This would be a magic world to me,
If she were mine alone.

247. MINE FOREVER

Mine forever,
We will always be so close and always together
my dear
You will never doubt my love for you,
And we'll be happy together forever
I'll always love you, just as I do
And I know you love me too,
Someday when we're old and gray
Our love will be the same
Then I'll remember when our love was new, dear,
And you said you would be mine forever

248. THERE'S GONNA BE A PARTY FOR THE OLD FOLKS

There's gonna be a party for the old folks,
You youngsters come along,
There'll be Mom and Dad, they won't be sad
Having fun of their own,
There's gonna be a square dance and the
schottische,
Everybody feels at home, take off your coat,
Roll up your sleeves,
Your hair don't have to be combed
There's the old time waltz Virginia reel,
And the Paul Jones, watch 'em sway,
Watch 'em dance,
'Bout day-light we'll go home;
Now how'd you like to join our party,
There's fun for the youngsters, too,
So come on kids, take down your hair —
A good time's waitin' for you.

249. MY CABIN OF DREAMS

There's a place that I know
Where the wild flowers grow
And the pines wave a welcome to you,
Where a heart finds delight
'Round the hearth-stone at night
When the toil of a long day is through.

CHORUS

When the sun in the sky,
Bids the daytime good-bye,
Like the willows I sigh for my cabin of dreams.
At the ending of day, I start wending my way
With a heart feeling gay to my cabin of dreams.
Swinging down thru the lane,
Singing love's old refrain,
I'll be home once again, tapping my window pane
When I open the door, I'm in heaven once more
With the one I adore in my cabin of dreams.

250. LINGER AWHILE

The stars shine above you,
Yet linger awhile;
They whisper I love you,
So linger awhile;
And when you have gone away,
Each hour will seem a day,
I've something to tell you,
So linger awhile

251. LONESOME — THAT'S ALL

It seems like a year since I've seen you dear,
Yet I know it's been only a day,
But the hours seem long, and the world
 goes wrong
For it's empty with you away,
And I wake from each dream of your loveliness,
To sink once again into loneliness,
And I'd give all the world for just one caress!
'I'm lonesome I guess that's all
The faces I see don't appeal to me,
For it's your face I long for today,
With it's dear little smile that makes life worth
 while,
For it drives all my cares away,
And I dream of your lips and your eyes of blue,
And wonder if your heart is dreaming too,
And my own heart is crying the whole day
 through,
"I'm lonesome for you" — that's all

252. THE DYING COWBOY

Oh bury me not on the lone prairie,
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay on his
 dying bed at the close of day
"Oh bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free,
In a narrow grave just six by three,
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie
"Oh bury me not," and his voice failed there,
But we took no heed to his dying prayer,
In a narrow grave just six by three,
We buried him there on the lone prairie.
Yes, we buried him there on the lone prairie,
Where the owl all night hoots mournfully;
And the blizzard beats and the wind blows free
O'er his lonely grave on the lone prairie.

253. KISS ME AGAIN

Sweet summer breeze, whispering trees,
Stars shining softly above,
Roses in bloom, wafted perfume,
Sleepy birds dreaming of love,
Safe in your arms, far from alarms,
Day light shall come but in vain,
Tenderly pressed close to your breast,
Kiss me! Kiss me again!

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254. IT'S A LONELY TRAIL

Standing at the cross roads,
Don't know where to travel,
Roads of rock and gravel don't lead me anywhere,
Just the smoothest highway somehow isn't
my way,
And nobody seems to care.

CHORUS

It's a lonely trail when you're trav'lin' all alone.
It's a lonely trail when you're just a rollin' stone.
With a lonely star to guide you,
And a lonely heart inside you,
Like a ship without a port to call your own.
It's a lonely trail when you haven't got a friend,
And the road before you never seems to end.
But I wouldn't mind life's trouble,
If I could only travel double,
It's a lonely trail when you're trav'lin' all alone.

255. GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES

As I was walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher all riding alone,
His hat was throw'd back and his spurs was
a-jingling,
And as he approached he was singing this song.

REFRAIN

Whoop-ee ti yi yo! —
Git along, little dogies;
It's your misfortune and none of my own.
Whoop-ee ti yi yo! —
Git along, little dogies,
You know that Wyoming will be your new home.
It's early in spring that we round up the dogies,
We mark them and brand them and bob off
their tails.
We round up our horses, load up the chuck wagon
And then throw the dogies out on to the trail

256. I WANT TO GO HOME

I want to go home,
I want to go home
I don't want to go in the trenches no more,
Where whiz bangs and shrapnel they whistle
and roar
Take me over the sea,
Where the Allemans can't get at me,
Oh, my,
I don't want to die,
I want to go home.

257. THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Over in Killarney,
Many years ago,
Me Mither sang a song to me
In tones so sweet and low,
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good old Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day

REFRAIN

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush now, don't you cry!
Too-ra loo ra loo ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
That's an Irish lullaby

258. LITTLE WHITE PONY

In my dreams I can hear someone calling —
A voice so soft, so clear,
Calling me and my little white pony to the
hills so far from here
I can hear as it speaks of the prairie
The ranch house, the old corral where in
childhood I spent happy hours,
With the scenes I loved so well
Please come back, it seems to say,
Where the moon turns the night into day.
Please come back once more to stray
On the trail where the stars light the way
There's a dust covered blanket and saddle still
waiting for me alone,
So with me and my little white pony,
My heart rides the trail for home.

259. MY LADDIE

There are songs of romance,
Songs of sorrow and cheer,
Come here, my honey,
My song I want you to hear,
My but you're growing, my laddie,
Just as fast as you can
The thought seems so strange to me darling,
That my laddie will soon be a man
I've tried hard to keep you, my laddie,
On the road that is manly and true,
But whether you keep it or leave it, my dear,
Will soon be depending on you.

260. NOW OR NEVER

Now or never
Do you want to be the one for me
Now or never
If you don't you'd better let me be
When we go around
All over town, you let me down -
You just always make me feel so low
If you don't watch you'll reap just what you sow
Now, however, if you want to be the one for me
And you'll promise
You'll be just as sweet as sweet can be
We'll try it again
And maybe then we'll be so happy
Now or never,—dear

261. SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true.
I of course replied,
Something here inside, cannot be denied.
They said someday you'll find
All who love are blind,
When your heart's on fire,
You must realize, smoke gets in your eyes.
So I chaffed them and I gayly laughed to think
they could doubt my love
Yet today my love has flown away —
I am without my love
Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide
So I smile and say,
"When a lovely flame dies,
Smoke gets in your eyes."

262. SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a melody,
A song of old San Antonio,
Where in dreams I live with a memory,
Beneath the stars all alone.
It was there I found beside the Alamo,
Enchantment strange as the blue up above.
A moon-lit pass that only she would know,
Still hears my broken song of love
Moon in all your splendor, know on y my heart
Call back my Rose—Rose of San Antonio
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling apart
Speak once again of my love—my own.
Broken song, empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moon-lit pass by the Alamo
And Rose, my Rose of San Antonio

263. THE DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL

I've got some good news, Honey,
An invitation to the Darktown Ball,
It's a very swell affair,
All the "High Browns" will be there,
I'll wear my high silk hat and a frock tail coat,
You wear your Paris gown, and your new
silk shawl,
There ain't no doubt about it, babe,
We'll be the best dressed in the hall

CHORUS

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, Honey,
You better be ready about half past eight,
Now dearie, don't be late,
I want to be there when the band starts playing.
Remember when we get there, Honey,
The two steps, I'm goin' to have 'em alk, —
Goin' to dance out both my shoes, —
When they play the "Jelly Roll Blues,"
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball

264. MAIRZY DOATS

I know a ditty nutty as a fruit cake,
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon.
Some call it pretty others call it crazy but they
all sing this tune

CHORUS

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and i-ddle lamzy
d-vey,
A k ddley d vey too, wouldn't you?
Yes' Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle
lamzy d-vey
A k ddley d vey too wouldn't you?
If the words sound queer, and funny to your ear,
a little bit umbled and jivey,
Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats and little
lambs eat ivy,"
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle
lamzy d-vey,
A kiddley d vey too, wouldn't you-oo?
A k ddley d vey too, wouldn't you?

265. OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE

(Air "Kind Thoughts Can Never Die")
Old soldiers never die,
Never die,
Never die
Old soldiers never die —
They simply fade away

266. CATHEDRAL IN THE PINES

It's a quaint o'd fashioned church where
 v'y twines,
But to me it's my cathedra in the pines.

CHORUS

Daddy wore a happy smile,
When his bride came down the aisle,
In that little old cathedral in the pines
When a baby fled their nest,
He was taken to be blessed in that little old
 cathedral in the pines.
He grew up and joined the choir,
Where the organ played each day
And he found his heart's desire,
In a girl who came to pray
Once again the wedding bells with soft y peal,
And while you and I before the altar kneel
I will hold your hand in mine,
As they did in Auld Lang Syne,
In that little old cathedral in the pines

267. IDA RED

Light in the parlor fire in the grate
Clock on the mantle sayin' it's a-gettin' late
Curtains on the windows snowy white
The parlor is pleasant on Sunday night

CHORUS

Ida Red, Ida Red,
I'm plum fox about Ida Red
Lamp on the table, picture on the wall,
There's a pretty sofa and that's not all,
I'm not mistaken, I'm sure I'm right,
Somebody else's in the parlor tonight

268. LONESOME LOVER

I am just a lonesome lover
Only trying to discover
Someone who'll be sweet and gentle
To a heart that is so sentimental,
Oh, let me hold your hand for only
just a moment while I'm lonely,
In this world there's no other
Lonesome lover like me

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269. DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies
above,

Don't fence me in

Let me ride thru the wide open country that I
love,

Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze —
Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood trees.

Send me off forever, but I ask you please —

Don't fence me in, just turn me loose,

Let me straddle my old saddle underneath the
western skies.

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I
see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the West
commences,

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences,

Don't fence me in

270. SING - SING - SING

(Tune "My Hero")

Sing, sing, everyone singing the whole day long

Sing, sing, voices all ringing in tuneful song

Sing, sing, whate'er may betide you,

Sing for the joy of the song that's inside you

Sing, song's the thing.

Sing, sing and loving the singing, just sing, sing,
sing.

271. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

God save our gracious Queen,

Long live our noble Queen,

God save the Queen !

Send her victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the Queen !

Thy choicest gifts in store,

On her be pleased to pour;

Long may she reign.

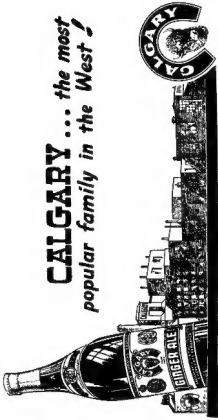
May she defend our laws,

And ever give us cause,

To sing with heart and voice,

God save the Queen !

CALGARY ... *the most
popular family in the West!*





Tune up

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